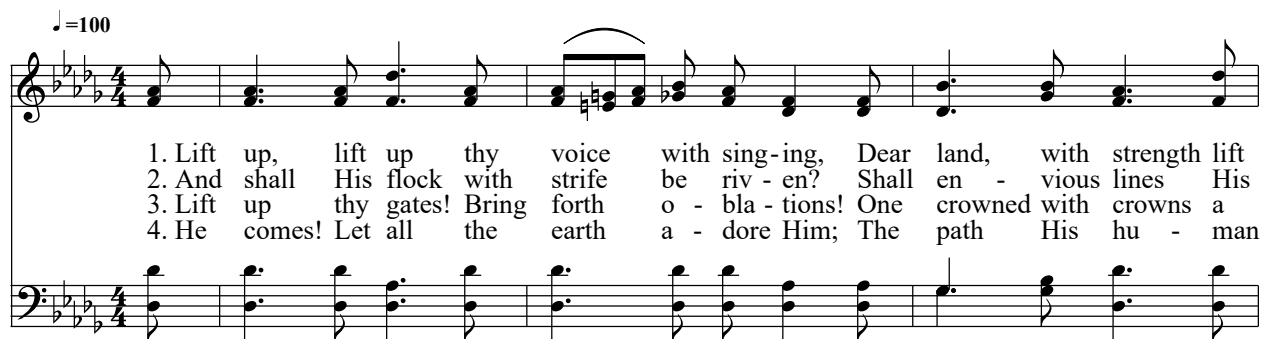


Lift Up Thy Voice

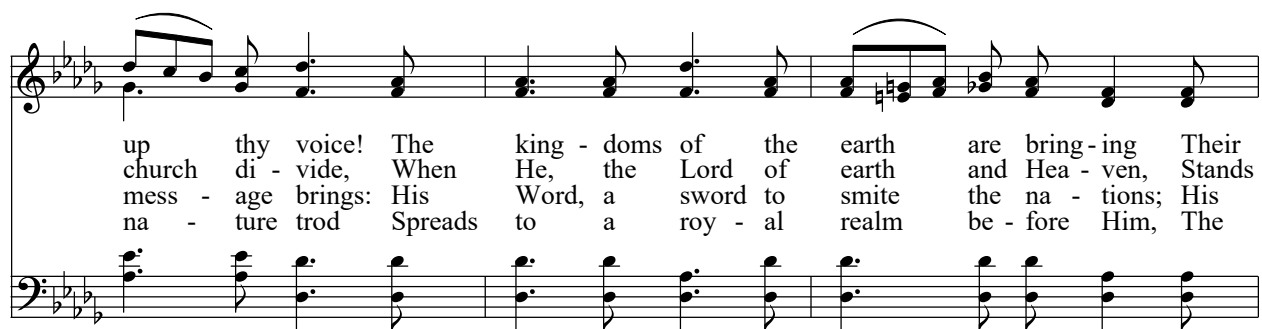
Mary Artemisia Lathbury, 1876

Philip Paul Bliss

$\text{♩} = 100$

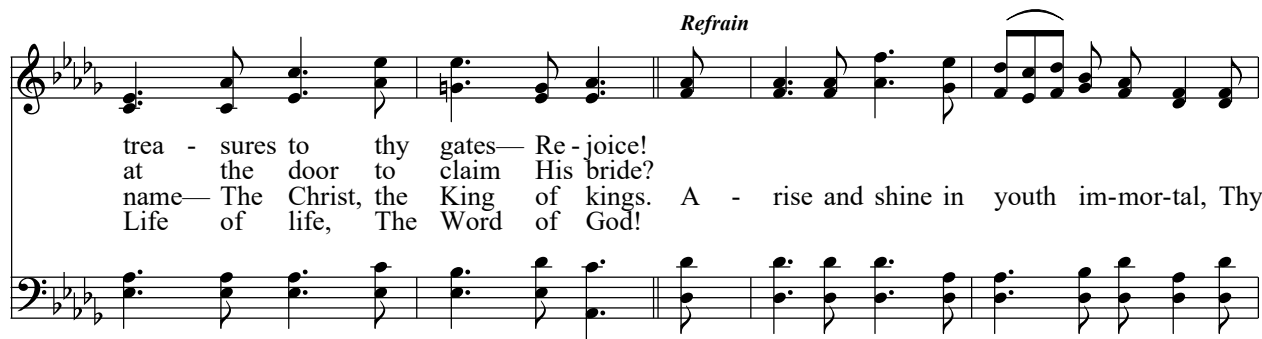


1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with sing-ing, Dear land, with strength lift
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv-en? Shall en-vious lines His
3. Lift up thy gates! Bring forth o-bla-tions! One crowned with crowns a
4. He comes! Let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu-man

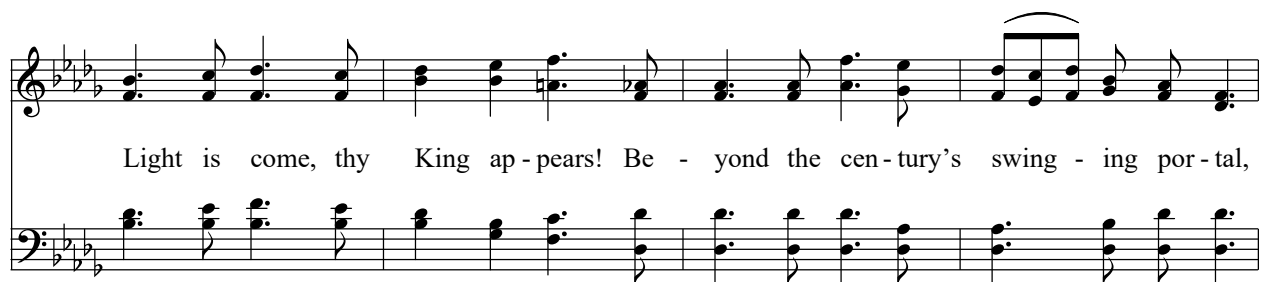


up thy voice! The king-doms of the earth are bring-ing Their
church di-vide, When He, the Lord of earth and Hea-ven, Stands
mess-age brings: His Word, a sword to smite the na-tions; His
na-ture trod Spreads to a roy-al realm be-fore Him, The

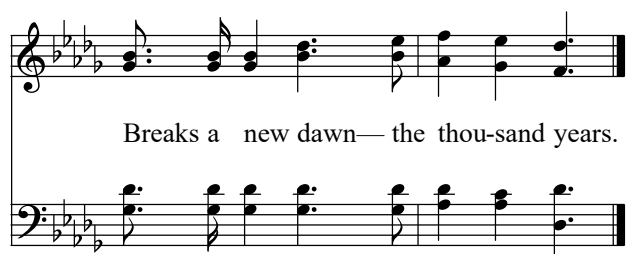
Refrain



trea-sures to thy gates— Re-joice!
at the door to claim His bride?
name— The Christ, the King of kings. A- rise and shine in youth im-mor-tal, Thy
Life of life, The Word of God!



Light is come, thy King ap-pears! Be-yond the cen-tury's swing-ing por-tal,



Breaks a new dawn—the thou-sand years.